



the Quarterly

Remembering the Southwest Valley

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Salt ≈ Agua Fria ≈ Gila
Three Rivers Historical Society

Arizona's Territorial Days



Arizona, never one to shy, first proclaimed itself a territory in 1860. Marshall Trimble in "Arizona, A Cavalcade of History," states that in the 1860 census, the area had a whopping non-Indian population of 2,500. So the federal government, feeling there were too few people to warrant territorial status ignored us. But if we go back 10 years to 1850 we find that Arizona is a part of the territory of New Mexico with its capital in Mesilla, New Mexico, near Las Cruces. At that time the non-Indian population was about 1000, most living south of the Gila River in the Tucson area.

During the Civil War, Arizona became a territory twice. First, the Confederate Congress claimed it as a territory and then the Union's General James Carleton claimed it. But in 1862, Ohio Congressman, James Ashley introduced a bill called the Organic Act that would make Arizona a genuine territory. The congressman had seen the ore specimens from Arizona and the largest mining operations in Arizona were chartered in Ohio. A very large chunk of silver was on display in the House during the debate swaying the votes needed. After the long and heated debate, President Abraham Lincoln signed the statute on February 24, 1863, and the territory was created.

The first territorial governor, John Gurley, a congressman from Ohio, was appointed. However, he died before he took office and was replaced by John Goodwin of Maine.

Other officials that assumed the duties of governing the territory were three judges, one for each district, which formed the territorial Supreme Court, a district attorney, a surveyor general, a U.S. Marshall and a Superintendent of Indian Affairs. The Superintendent of Indian Affairs was Charles D. Poston who later served as the second delegate to Congress. He is often referred to as the "Father of Arizona." The party of new officials for the Arizona Territory left Santa Fe, New Mexico. When they reached Navaho Springs, they knew they had crossed into Arizona and that is where they took the oath of office. You see, they would not be paid until the oath was taken!

The site for the capital turned out to be a difficult decision. Tucson, with the largest community seemed to be a good choice, but it seems that they had been too supportive of the Southern cause. It was then thought that the new capital should be near the gold mines in the Bradshaw Mountains. So a sight on the banks of Granite Creek was

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selected. Prescott, now the capital of the new territory, was a crude little town, mostly made up of miner's shacks and tumble-down log cabins. However, Caroline Ramos ran a boarding house and restaurant called Fort Misery. Room and board was twenty-five cents a week in gold or cash, paid in advance. On Sunday her establishment became the town's church.

John Goodwin wasn't governor long because in 1865 he was elected as the first territorial congressman. His secretary, Richard McCormick, became the next territorial governor. Governor McCormick pushed for improvements of territorial roads, schools and railroads. Of course, he too aspired to be a delegate in Washington. Residents of Tucson, the "Old Pueblo,"



offered their support to him in exchange for moving the capitol to Tucson. McCormick won the election and the capitol of the Arizona Territory traveled south to Tucson in 1867 and remained there until 1877 when the capitol returned to Prescott.

In 1864 the Arizona Territory had a non-Indian population of 4,573. By 1870 it had grown to 9,658, mostly Hispanics and Anglos with a few blacks and Chinese. When Arizona reached statehood in 1912, the population had swelled to 200,000.

The territory originally had four counties, Mojave, Pima, Yuma and Yavapai, all created in 1864. Maricopa County wasn't created until 1871. In 1865 Pah-Ute County was created from the northwest corner of Mojave County. Many of the residents in that area were Mormon. Nevada, already a state, took the county away from Arizona Territory in 1866. For a while the settlers refused allegiance to Nevada and the governments of Nevada, Arizona and Utah, always looking for tax revenue, all levied taxes on them! The area is now Clarke County, Nevada, home of Las Vegas.

While a territory, Arizona citizens could not vote in presidential elections and our representatives in Washington were not allowed to vote in Congress. The Territorial Legislature could pass laws, but they were revised by Washington. The governor of the territory was appointed by Washington, not elected by the people and Congress controlled the territory's finances. The Territorial Legislature met annually until 1870 then every other year for 60 days. Legislators worked hard for the handsome salary of three dollars a day.

Statehood was slow in coming, sixty-two years to be exact. Outlaws, Apache wars and lack of good roads contributed to the delay. As those problems were resolved Washington continued to offer excuses to delay statehood. In 1904, a bill was passed in the United States House permitting Arizona and New Mexico to merge into one large state with a capitol in Santa Fe but called Arizona. Both territories had to agree; New Mexico approved and Arizona voted heavily against it. Finally the Enabling Act of 1910 was passed and Arizona was authorized to hold a constitutional convention. The first constitution that was submitted allowed the recall of judges. President Taft, a former judge, vetoed the constitution. Cooler heads advised Arizona to remove that section and replace it after gaining statehood. At last, on February 12, 1912 the Arizona statehood bill called the Flood Resolution, named for the Virginia Congressman who authored it, was signed. President Taft signed the bill on February 14, 1912. The news was received in Arizona by telegraph that morning. All around the state people took to the streets in celebration. Bells rang, pistols were fired and Phoenix held a big parade. Arizona was a state!



Laying tracks on the extreme front of Prescott and Eastern Railroad in Arizona Territory, ca. 1898.

Growing up in Goodyear

by Russell Killip, son of Goodyear's first mayor, William Killip

My mother and father were Arizona natives; she was born in Williams and he came to Morenci from England at two years of age. They met and married while working in Safford. I was born in Safford in 1936. In 1940, our family was transferred to Las Cruces, New Mexico. When Pearl Harbor was attacked, my father was working at Lockheed Aircraft in Burbank. In March 1942 we moved to the new community of Goodyear where my father was employed in the new Goodyear Aircraft plant to make naval aircraft modifications for World War II.

My parents purchased a new home in the Goodyear subdivision, at 137 Santa Cruz Drive. Initially, the streets were not paved and the lots were not landscaped. Behind our home was a large vacant lot that extended to Litchfield Road. At the corner of Litchfield Road and Western Avenue was a billboard advertising the Wigwam Resort. On the south side of Western Avenue was a row of small cottages and a trailer park. The Goodyear Aircraft plant, on the southwest corner of the intersection, was close enough for my father to walk to work.

My parents purchased their first car, a Model A Ford, four-door sedan, for \$75. The interior was in tatters but once repairs were made, we were ready to travel! Although gasoline was rationed, defense workers were allowed additional gas for travel. Tires, batteries, and so forth were not available. It was not unusual for a neighbor to ask for a "push" to get his car started. For a young boy it was an adventure! To support the war effort, my father planted a "Victory Garden." One morning we found footprints crossing the garden. Evidently someone in the neighborhood had been using our yard as a shortcut after the night shift at the Goodyear plant.

At first there was no shopping in Goodyear. Grocery and drugstores were in Litchfield Park and Avondale. I remember Fred's Market in Avondale. The local post office was in Avondale; Mr. Kinderman was the postmaster. Occasionally our mail was misdirected to Chandler because there had been another Goodyear community near Chandler. About twice a month we traveled to downtown Phoenix to shop at Sears, J.C. Penney and other stores. My mother, once a student at Lampson's Business College, was familiar with the Phoenix area. We would travel to Phoenix via Highway 80 (MC 85), which was aligned with 17th Avenue in Phoenix, the location of the State Capital. At that time, one really wasn't in Phoenix until passing under the railroad tracks on 17th Avenue.

In September of 1942, I began school at Avondale School. We went to the principal's office to register and there was Lattie Coor, Sr., whom my mother remembered from her school days in Wickenburg, Arizona, when the Coors had taught there. My first grade teacher, Mrs. Shelton, led us through the saga of "Dick and Jane." It was a small class of about 25 students and many of us remained classmates through high school graduation. The fourth grade was remarkable with Miss Ludlow. She had a "magic vase" in which she would put the end of a small rope and then lift the entire vase! I never figured how that worked. We also made paper mache' doll heads and our mothers sewed the dolls bodies. I still have mine. Avondale students who lived on the surrounding farms rode the school bus. The kids in town walked or rode bicycles.

The Goodyear subdivision had its own water company. The well and pump were in the middle of what is now Palmateer Park. The owner, Mr. Matthews, lived in the subdivision and that's where we went to pay the bill. Trash was collected by the Aragon family who went door-to-door to collect the two dollar fee. Borden's dairy provided home delivery of milk.

Goodyear Aircraft attracted workers from both Arizona towns and from the plant in Akron, Ohio. The U.S. Navy built the Naval Air Station runway next to the Goodyear Aircraft plant. Aircraft would land on the runway and be towed to the plant for modifications. A few days prior to the runway's opening, a pilot ferrying a small plane cross-country was in distress and attempted a landing. She fell short and landed in a field, about where the Goodyear fire station is located.

With the addition of the Navy base, the community grew. Enrollment at Avondale School increased to over a thousand students with class sizes in excess of forty. My fourth grade class had 42 students. By then, a grocery, drugstore, barbershop, beauty parlor and post office had been built on the Goodyear corner. Later a café, a variety store, a bank and a small office building were added. Goodbye to our vacant "back lot."

Mail was delivered to the post office twice each morning. Mr. (Rev.) Ludlow, the father of my fourth grade teacher, transported the mail from the Southern Pacific Railroad Station to Avondale, Goodyear and Litchfield Park. When we saw him drive down the alley behind our house we knew mail would be in our post office box in about an hour.

During this period, the Goodyear subdivision organized a homeowners' organization and my father was president. When repaving was needed the organization collected fees from each property owner to pay for repaving. There were a few hardship situations that were excused or several neighbors would chip in on their behalf. It was that kind of closeness and sense of community that existed in the neighborhood.

Jack Fowler opened his automobile repair business in his home garage. If necessary, he would walk to your house. Also, Mrs. Mosher, the grandmother of one of our classmates, would babysit and converted her garage into a candy store. Later she moved to Avondale. Other homeowners converted their garages into bedrooms.

Bike riding, playing ball in the street or park, and building backyard forts were the primary activities of children during this time. The Scout Lodge was the site of community events such as meetings, dances and a preschool used the building as well. I became a Boy Scout and attended the Boy Scout camp in Prescott. I received a grant from Goodyear Farms to attend the Boy Scout camp in Philmont, New Mexico for a six week adventure. The scout troop held ice cream socials to raise funds for a second boy, Gary Lauer, to attend. Carl Clarino from Litchfield Park also attended the camp. During college, Carl and I were in ROTC and traveled to Fort Lewis, Washington, for summer training. We also served together in a Phoenix Army Reserve unit.

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Artists Complete Project Honoring History

Artists Nina Solomon and Heidi Dauphin have been working on an art project for the City of Goodyear for quite a while. They were given the task of creating a new sign for Cecil Palmateer Park in Historic Goodyear. They met with the residents of Historic Goodyear, listening to their suggestions. They researched the history of Goodyear and drew up plans. With the plans in hand, they returned to the residents for their input.

The sign they have created is beautiful! The shape of the sign mirrors the peaks of the Estrella Mountains, the cotton plants that border the tiles honor the fact that cotton was a big part of Goodyear's history. And the large tiles with historic photos from the City of Goodyear and the Three Rivers Historical Society archives tell the story of Goodyear and Cecil Palmateer. There are pictures of cotton, the airplanes that were built in Goodyear and local businesses, all telling the story of our early days.

Cecil Palmateer Park is a small park bordered by Western Avenue and Crescent Drive that had been set aside when the first subdivision of homes was built by Del Webb in 1941-42. The first well that supplied water to the early families is in the park.

Nina and Heidi can be very proud of their work! Thanks for adding to the beauty of our community.

Artists Nina Solomon and Heidi Dauphin



Did You Know?

In 1849 it took 166 days to travel from coast to coast by covered wagon.



By 1860 one could take a stage coach and travel that distance in a mere 60 days.



Ten years later, in 1870 you could travel by the new railroad in only 11 days.



I have a travel journal kept by my mother's aunt for a summer trip by automobile in 1922. They drove a 1922 Dodge Touring car and pulled a collapsible travel trailer. They didn't go clear across the country, but traveled

Map 1867 Miles
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from Youngstown, Ohio to Cheyenne, WY and Colorado Springs, CO. A typical entry in the daily log, "...traveled 148 miles, bought 13 gallons of gas and 1 quart of oil."



The invention of the airplane revolutionized the transportation industry, so that by 1923 one could fly all the way across the country in just 26 hours! And by 1975, with the development of the jet engine, the time was reduced to 5 hours.

Sally Kiko

New Officers Installed

At the January meeting of Three Rivers Historical Society new officers were elected and installed. Lenore Semmler, Mark Pelletier, and Ed King served on the nominating committee. Lenore announced the slate of officers, and with no further nominations from the membership, the new officers were installed. The officers are President, Sally Kiko, First Vice President, Peggy Jones, Second Vice President, Ken Wood, Secretary, Wendy Neely, and Treasurer, Ray Shuey. Continuing to serve on the Board are Ed Buonvecchio, Mark Pelletier, Lenore Semmler, and past-president, Frank Ross.

Following the installation, Frank Ross, the outgoing President, turned over the gavel and the remainder of the meeting to Sally Kiko.

Three Rivers Begins Centennial Project with Groundbreaking Event



Dignitaries from left to right: Ed Buonvecchio, Julie Richard, Sally Kiko, Georgia Lord, Thomas Schoaf, Jack Stapely, Stephanie Karlin, Mary Rose Wilcox, R.J. Cardin

Three Rivers Historical Society, West Valley Arts Council and Maricopa County Parks and Recreation hosted a groundbreaking event for the Centennial Trail on February 14th, in honor of Arizona's Centennial. On hand for the event were Maricopa County Supervisor Mary Rose Wilcox, Goodyear Mayor Georgia Lord, Litchfield Park Mayor Thomas Schoaf, Avondale Vice Mayor Stephanie Karlin, Maricopa County Regional Parks Director R. J. Cardin, Maricopa County Parks Commission Chairman Jack Stapely, Sharolyn Hohman, President of Southwest Valley Chamber of Commerce, Julie Richard President and CEO of West Valley Arts Council, Ed Buonvecchio, Three Rivers Historical Society Chairman of the Centennial Trail Project and Sally Kiko President of Three Rivers Historical Society. Also present were Goodyear Council members Joe Pizzillo and Gary Gelzer and former Goodyear Mayor Bill Arnold.

With the public seated in chairs around the back patio of the Nature Center, Maricopa County Supervisor, Mary Rose Wilcox as emcee, welcomed all and wished everyone "Happy Centennial." She introduced the dignitaries and each of them spoke of the importance of the trail to the Southwest Valley. The festivities continued at the site of the trail behind the Nature Center. Here, the dignitaries with shovels in hand broke ground for the Centennial Trail. To celebrate the occasion further, Park Ranger Mark Paulat released two kestrel hawks, now named "Arizona" and "Centennial." These were birds that had been rehabilitated at Wild at Heart and were ready to be released back into the wild.

The audience and dignitaries were invited to walk a portion of the trail and visit four proposed exhibit nodes; nodes representing science and technology, geology, flora and fauna and the Hohokam culture. Those in attendance expressed support for the project and enjoyed the exhibits.

Trail Site Progress: At the time of this printing almost 50% of the invasive Tamarisk (Salt Cedar) trees have been removed from the site of the Centennial Trail. This would not have been possible without the help from many volunteers ("Tammy-whackers") wielding rakes, shovels, pitchforks, bowsaws, chainsaws, axes, and machetes. We also appreciate the cooperation, extra effort, advice and equipment supplied by the Don Harris, Park Supervisor, Ranger Mark Paulat and the County trail crew and Troop 30, Grand Canyon Chapter, Boy Scouts of America.

Join us every Saturday morning at the site of the Centennial Trail to help return this part of Arizona to the Sonoran desert landscape it once was. The effort we put forth now will render our legacy for the future. For information call Ed Buonvecchio, 623-556-7988 (eddibon@yahoo.com) or Estrella Mountain Regional Park at 623-932-3811.

Memories are Made of This

"If a man does his best, what else is there?"

General George S. Patton (1885-1945)

Every successful community in America owes its presence to those that have contributed to its past. So it is with our friendly Three Rivers communities of Avondale, Goodyear, Litchfield Park and Tolleson. To those relatively new comers to our area who see landmarks with names and wonder ---- for who, what and why, I present these stories. For those that remember the citizens that contributed much to the success and growth of our Three Rivers communities, enjoy the memories. This story is dedicated to those 'Giants' that have given much as they cared enough to pay their dues in full so that we all can enjoy the fruits of their labors.

Lattie Coor



Education is one of the key elements by which communities are measured. Lattie Coor was an educator that helped our area rise to the top. Way back in the mid-thirties, when Lattie Coor was a young man, he was selected to be the Principal of the Avondale Elementary School. At that time there were only three elementary schools in the communities of Avondale, Litchfield Park and Tolleson. The City of Goodyear, incorporated in 1946, was served by the Avondale district. Under Coor's leadership the school that now bears his name was always given very high marks. Not only was Mr. Coor highly commended for his educational leadership, but he was also skilled at selecting outstanding teachers for his school. In those early years Mr. Coor wore many hats and the whole community needed his many talents. One week-end he might have been at a campout with the Avondale Boy Scout Troop at Lake Pleasant, and another weekend he would be helping the 4-H garden kids till and plant their victory gardens on the school grounds. He had the reputation as a strict disciplinarian and all his students liked and respected him for the way he led. On a personal note, I started in Avondale's first grade in 1938. I can vouch for the fact that his son, Larry, and I were on the receiving end more than once of the large paddle he always had hanging in his office! Our communities have nurtured many outstanding educators and this mild mannered giant of a man set the bar high for others to follow in his footsteps. His son, Dr. Lattie Coor, went on to become the President of Arizona State University.

TC 'Doc' Rhodes

TC 'Doc' Rhodes came to the Avondale area in the early 1930's and built a home on property where the new Fry's grocery store is now located on West Yuma Rd. "Doc", as he was affectionately known, was highly respected not only for his outstanding farming abilities but also because he found time to serve on the Avondale School Board for many years. And if that wasn't enough community contributions, he also served for many years as a

Representative in the Arizona Legislature. His son, Bill Rhodes, was a State Senator, and another son, EG 'Butch' Rhodes, was City of Avondale Judge for many years. Area farmers looked to "Doc" for farming advice as he was always on the cutting edge of farming techniques that led to outstanding crop yields. Following World War II times were very hard for many people in the area. "Doc" was known by all as a very generous person whose door was always open.



(Personal note): Doc Rhodes and a number of West Valley farmers including my dad, Ronald, brother Pug, Butch Rhodes and myself took many hunting and fishing trips together in February before cotton planting time. On one particular deer hunting trip when I was in high school we were going to

the North Kaibab Range and I was riding with Doc and Avondale Drug Store owner, Tony Schneider, when we noticed flashing lights behind us. Doc pulled over and waited. As the officer walked toward us Tony turned to Doc and myself and said, "Doc, the highway patrolman behind us thinks you were speeding." Doc said, "Not to worry, Tony, I think I know him." In those days before a DPS officer gained full employment he had to be signed off by a member of the Arizona legislature. The officer politely asked for Doc's driver's license and upon seeing it said, "I think I recognize that name." He continued writing the ticket. By now, Doc was beginning to get somewhat worried and said, "Officer, I want you to know that I was the legislator that signed you off to become a full fledged patrolman." The officer politely smiled and handed Doc the speeding ticket and said, "Thank you very much for helping give me my job, now slow down and be in the Flagstaff Justice of Peace office next Friday!" Needless to say those present that fateful day have laughed and rehashed Doc's speeding ticket over and over.

Dessie Lorenz



Dessie Lorenz, aka "Messy Dessie" by her very close friends, reached the pinnacle of Avondale politics as its first woman Mayor while spending a lifetime being a postal clerk at the Avondale Post Office. One would have to know her personally to truly appreciate her many outstanding traits;

Dessie was many things to many people. While working for the U.S. Postal Service in Goodyear and Avondale she developed life-long friendships with co-workers and those she served.

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Growing Up In Goodyear, Continued from page 3

Mowing lawns and delivering newspapers were ways of earning spending money. I delivered a weekly paper, the "Westside Enterprise" for a few years. Eugene Ely was the publisher. Later, I was hired at Abraham's market as a carry out boy. We sacked groceries and carried the groceries to the customer's car. The Goodyear Town Hall and Fire Department were right behind Abraham's. If a fire was reported by telephone, a claxon horn would blow. Anyone within earshot could answer the telephone if necessary and sound the siren calling the volunteer firefighters. I got a thrill out of doing that!

Students from Avondale Elementary School could attend either Tolleson or Litchfield Park High Schools. I chose Litchfield. In high school, I became interested in music and played in the band and sang in the chorus. During summer vacation I attended music camp at ASC (ASU) in Tempe. There I became acquainted with the college music faculty which helped me transition to college. The summer after high school graduation I attended music camp and traveled as a family companion to New York City, and toured Mexico City with the YMCA Youth Chorus.

In college I majored in vocal music and became a middle school music teacher. During the first two summers in college, I worked

on the landscape maintenance crew in Litchfield Park. Anyone familiar with the landscaping in Litchfield Park knows I became a specialist in oleander trimming, all done with hand tools.

About 1946 my father was employed by Goodyear Farms in Litchfield Park to maintain all the irrigation pumps on the ranch. If he had to visit a job site on a Sunday I would ride along. It was on one of these occasions that he asked if I wanted to learn to drive! Are you kidding? I had my first driving lesson on Cotton Lane which at that time was a washboard dirt road.

When WWII ended and employees were laid off at the Goodyear plant. My father began working in Phoenix and carpooled from Goodyear. Also in the carpool was Jacque Mercer (Miss America 1949), who was attending Phoenix College. Her parents were our neighbors and Jacque's grandfather and my grandfather were acquainted as they had been cowboys in Northern Arizona years earlier.

In 1958 my parents sold our home and moved from Goodyear. I was a senior in college and on my own. The following summer I was on the staff of the Jane Wayland Children's Home in Phoenix, and lived at the facility. I completed college in May of 1959, received a commission in the Army, graduated, and married all in the same week!

Memories, continued from page 6

Dessie served the City of Avondale from 1962 until 1986, first as a councilmember and then as mayor. She was one of the first woman mayors in the state of Arizona. She was given the title of Mayor Emeritus and it thrilled her to think others would honor her in such a manner. A lifelong friend, Judge Earl "Butch" Rhodes stated in 1985, "We have had a close relationship since 1948 and as Mayor of Avondale she must be credited with turning this town around. Avondale was almost broke when she became Mayor, but largely through her direction and efforts we have the growing city of Avondale today. She is an outspoken, principled woman who is willing to listen." Butch Rhodes said they respected each other's positions, even though they didn't always agree!

Dessie Lorenz served her community in many ways. She was honored many times by her beloved Order of the Eastern Star. A member for 50 years, she was Worthy Matron of Acacia Chapter #46 and was Worthy Grand Matron for the State of Arizona in 1967. Dessie and husband, Charlie, a teacher at Avondale Elementary School, were instrumental in building the Avondale Community Methodist Church. Pictures have been shared that show both Dessie and Charlie hauling cement in wheelbarrows, doing their share to build their house of worship. Dessie served as Sunday School Superintendent for many years, too. Even though Charlie and Dessie were already each working two jobs, (Charley was a summertime entomologist for many valley cotton farmers) they opened a restaurant to make a little money to buy a small cotton ranch in south Avondale. Dessie's favorite, "Tuna Casserole" complete with cheese rolls baked on the top and special lemon dessert were featured on the menu. It was during their restaurant ownership years that Ronald Wood lovingly gave Dessie the name of "Messy Dessie." Again, ahead of the times, she had her very own personal license plate that said, "Messy Dessie." It still hangs in her daughter, Lynn's home. Lynn Lorenz O'Connor is a graduate of Agua Fria and recently retired as a school administrator in Yuma Arizona.

You May be the Missing Link



Three Rivers Historical Society, founded in 2003, is dedicated to the preservation of the history and culture of the southwest valley.

The name was chosen because of the nearby confluence of the Salt, Agua Fria and Gila Rivers, that are so much a part of our past.

The Hohokam built canals to carry water from the rivers to their crops. The Spanish explorers crossed the rivers and put them on their maps. The early settlers chose sites close to the river; water was as important to them as it is to us.

Our members are all dedicated volunteers with an interest in history. Some are "old-timers" and others are newcomers that want to learn about the area. Our mission is to collect and preserve historical material and oral histories of the early families that settled in our area. Our goal is to have a museum so that we can share our history with our school children and the general public. We've already gathered many artifacts and archival items.

We are seeking to increase our membership. It is through our membership dues that we are able to continue to publish "The Quarterly," our newsletter, and pursue projects like our Centennial Trail in Estrella Mountain Regional Park. Consider joining our organization and allowing us to tap into your talents. Our centennial trail will need many people with a variety of skills to get the job done. See the back page of this publication for the information you need. Just fill in the blanks and come join us!

April, May, June, 2012



Yes, I want to join Three Rivers Historical Society!

- Student \$5*
- Family \$25*
- Contributor \$100*
- Lifetime \$500
- Single \$15*
- Business/Professional \$45*
- Benefactor \$250*
- * *Yearly Fee*

Join _____ Renew _____ Call me to volunteer _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone _____ (Evening) _____

Cell _____ e-mail _____

Check enclosed in the amount of \$ _____

A receipt will be issued to you.

Make out your check and mail to:

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P.O. Box 7251, Goodyear, AZ 85338

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Three Rivers Historical Society

Remembering the Southwest Valley

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The Quarterly

Editor: Sally Kiko

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3RHS Meetings

We meet on the third Tuesday of each month at 3pm, at Goodyear City Hall, 190 North Litchfield Road, Suite 117, Goodyear, Arizona. Notices of date, location and guest speaker are e-mailed. Be sure we have your correct address. E-mail Sally at: kskiko@cox.net